FALLEN SON

THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN AMERICA®

CAPTAIN AMERICA®

JEPH LOEB MARVEL JOHN ROMITA JR.

HE WAS THE GREATEST SOLDIER THE WORLD WOULD EVER KNOW.

WHEN A DEVASTATING CIVIL WAR DIVIDED THE SUPER HEROES, HE SURRENDERED TO END THE CONFLICT.

DESPITE HIS NOBLE SACRIFICE, HE WAS ASSASSINATED.

CAPTAIN AMERICA IS DEAD.

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.

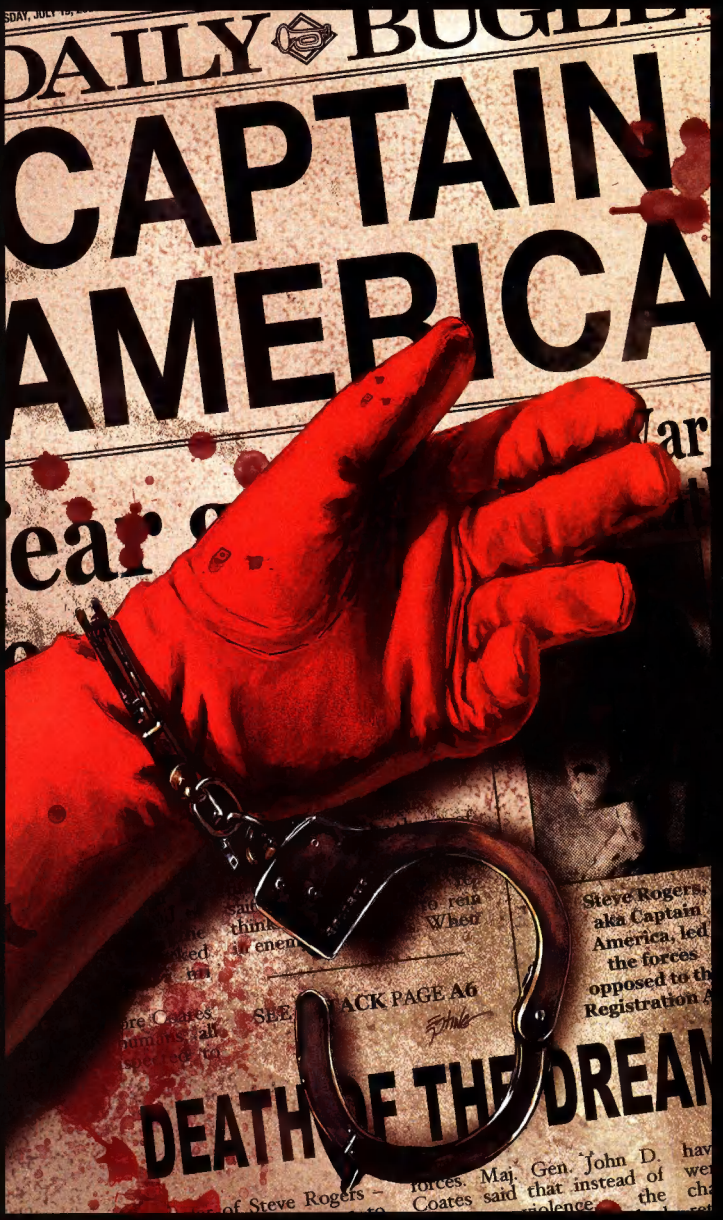
FALLEN SON

THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN AMERICA

CHAPTER 3

To find Marvel Comics at a local comic shop, call 1-888-COMICBOOK.

FALLEN SON: THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN AMERICA No. 3, July, 2007. Published Monthly except combined issues in June and July by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. **APPLICATION TO MAIL PERIODICAL POSTAGE RATES IS PENDING AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.**
© 2007 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $3.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market. Canadian Agreement #40668537. **Printed in Canada.** Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. $27.00, Canada $37.00, Foreign $39.00. **POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO FALLEN SON: THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN AMERICA, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION DEPT., P.O. BOX 110 NEWBURGH, NY 12550. TELEPHONE # (800) 217-9158. FAX # (845) 457-5029. subscriptions@marvelsubs.com.** ALAN FINE, CEO Marvel Toys & Publishing Divisions and CMO Marvel Entertainment, Inc.; DAVID GABRIEL, Senior VP of Publishing Sales & Circulation; DAVID BOGART, VP of Business Affairs & Editorial Operations; JIM BOYLE, VP of Publishing Operations; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIEL, Managing Editor; SUSAN CRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Joe Marmone, Advertising Director, at jmarmone@marvel.com or 212-576-8534. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call (800) 217-9158.


DAILY BUGLE
CAPTAIN
AMERICA
Steve Rogers, aka Captain America, led the forces opposed to the Registration
DEATH OF THE DREAM
Maj. Gen. John D.
Coates said that instead of

AVENGERS MANSION. ABANDONED. NEW YORK CITY.
DANGER
NO TRESPASSING
DAILY BUGLE
CAPTAIN AMERICA ASSASSINATED
DANGER
NO TRESPASSING
BLEEP
BLEEP BLEEP
BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP
COME ON. COME ON. COME ON.
I KNOW YOU'VE GOT YOUR EARS ON.

YOU'RE TRESPASSING.
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU THINK YOU ARE--
SEE YOU GOT MY MESSAGE.
--NAH. TONY, YOU KNOW WHO I THINK I AM OR YOU WOULDN'T HAVE COME.
THE HARD PART IS GETTING YOU TO KNOW IT'S ME.
HAWKEYE.
AVENGERS PRIORITY CODE ONE-NINE-ONE.
USERNAME: "TRICKSHOT."
PASSWORD...

JEPH LOEB ★ JOHN ROMITA JR.
WRITER PENCILS

KLAUS JANSON
INKS

MORRY HOLLOWELL ★ RICHARD STARKINGS AND COMICRAFT
COLORS LETTERS

FROM AN IDEA BY J. MICHAEL STRACZYNSKI

THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN AMERICA

CHAPTER 3

BARGAINING

ALEJANDRO ARBONA ASST. EDITOR ★ BILL ROSEMANN EDITOR ★ TOM BREVOORT

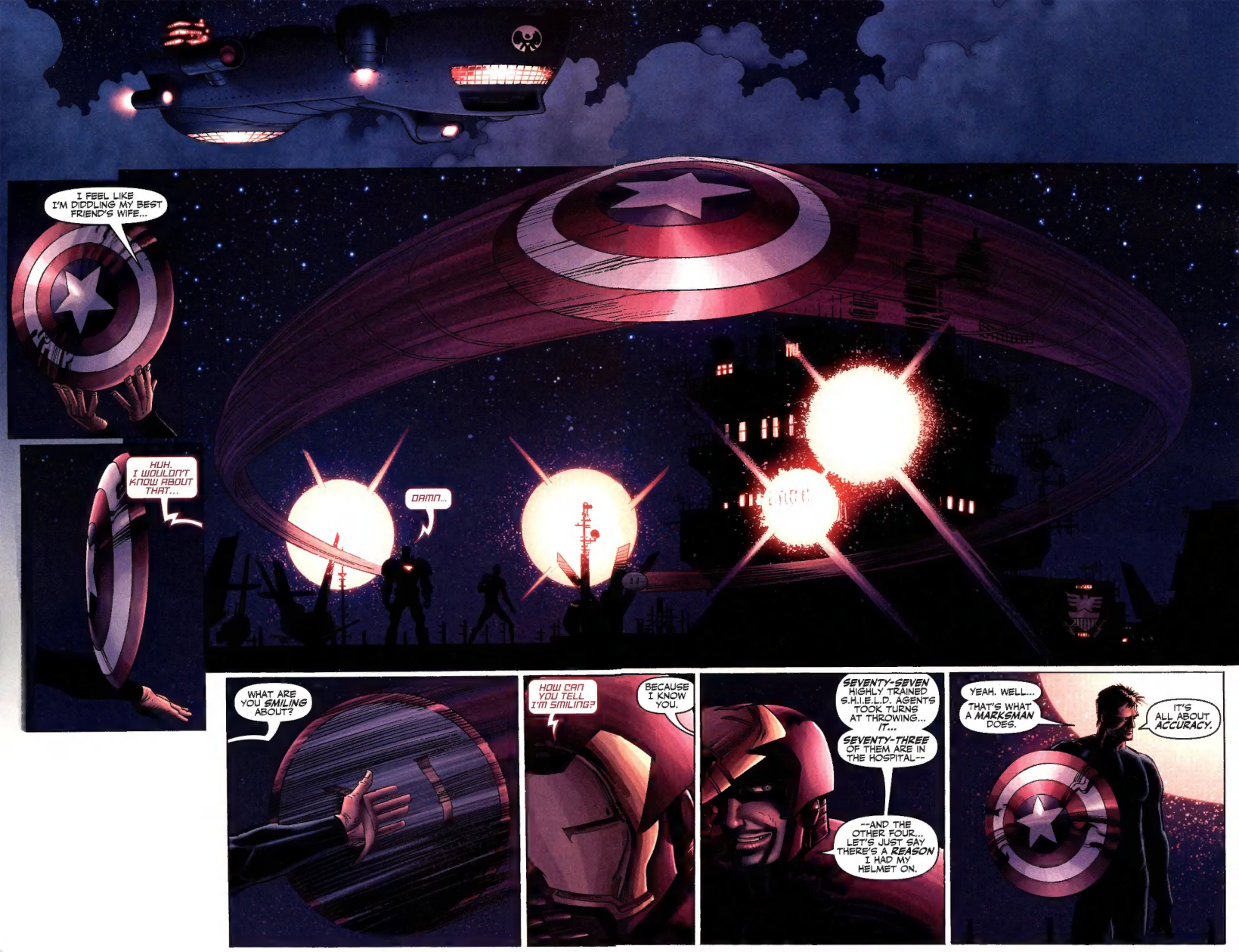
EXECUTIVE EDITOR ★ JOE QUESADA EDITOR IN CHIEF ★ DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER

"PURPLE MAN."
GO AHEAD, TONY. DO YOUR SECURITY SCAN THING.
SUBJECT: CLINT BARTON. ALIAS: HAWKEYE, GOLIATH. VOICE ID: MATCH. RETINAL SCAN: MATCH. USERNAME/PASSWORD
...MATCH.
MY GOD, CLINT, HOW--
--HOW IS IT POSSIBLE?
BECAUSE I WAS DEAD?
I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT THAT NOW.
I WANT TO TALK ABOUT STEVE.
THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN AMERICA.
AND WHAT THE HELL YOU'RE DOING ABOUT IT.
YES.
WELL...
WHAM

S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER. LOCATION: CLASSIFIED.
DNA MATCHES DOWN TO THE LAST STRAND.
HE COULD BE A CLONE. BUT THAT'D BE ONE PERFECT CLONE.
A CLONE? THAT SOUNDS STUPID, DOCTOR COLEITE. AND YOU'RE NOT A STUPID WOMAN BY ANY MEANS.
WHAT DOES YOUR GUT TELL YOU?
MY GUT? MY GUT TELLS ME THAT'S CLINT BARTON. BACK FROM THE DEAD. AS IMPOSSIBLE AND IMPROBABLE AS THAT IS.
GOOD.
ANY IDEA WHAT HE WANTS?
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT HE WANTS.
WHAT MATTERS IS WHAT THIS COUNTRY NEEDS...

GAH. MY HANGOVER HAS A HANGOVER.
FORTUNATELY, WE'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR *THAT*.
WHAT'D YOU HIT ME FOR?
YOU WOULD'VE DONE THE SAME THING.
COLONOSCOPY WAS A BIT MUCH.
WE REMOVED TWO POLYPS. BENIGN. YOU SHOULD *THANK* ME.
WHAT HAPPENED TO STEVE?
HE WAS ASSASSINATED. STEVE ROGERS IS DEAD.
WHAT'S BEING DONE ABOUT IT?
COME WITH ME. I WANT TO SHOW YOU...
...SOMETHING...

IF YOU'RE GOING TO SHOW ME A DEAD BODY, I'VE SEEN DEAD BODIES.
I'M NOT GOING TO SHOW YOU A DEAD BODY.
"LIGHTS."
THAT'S THE REAL DEAL.
WE HAD TWO OTHERS MADE. FLAWED, BUT THEY'LL PASS INSPECTION.
ONE FOR THE SMITHSONIAN. THE PUBLIC DESERVES THAT.
THE OTHER WILL BE... IN THE COFFIN.
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THIS ONE?
WANNA TAKE IT FOR A SPIN?


I FEEL LIKE I'M DIDDLING MY BEST FRIEND'S WIFE...
HUH. I WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT...
DAMN...
WHAT ARE YOU SMILING ABOUT?
HOW CAN YOU TELL I'M SMILING?
BECAUSE I KNOW YOU.
SEVENTY-SEVEN HIGHLY TRAINED S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS TOOK TURNS AT THROWING... IT...
SEVENTY-THREE OF THEM ARE IN THE HOSPITAL--
--AND THE OTHER FOUR... LET'S JUST SAY THERE'S A REASON I HAD MY HELMET ON.
YEAH. WELL...
THAT'S WHAT A MARKSMAN DOES.
IT'S ALL ABOUT ACCURACY.

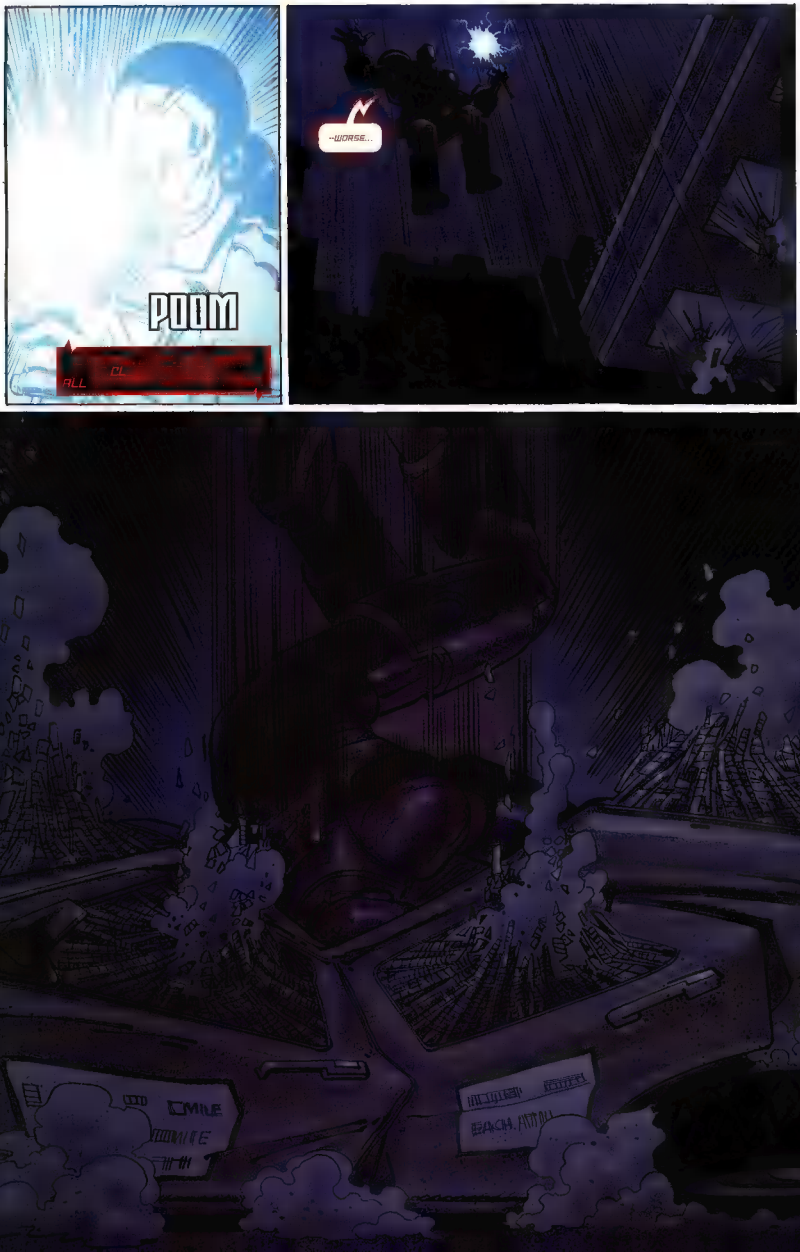
I THINK IT'S MORE THAN THAT.
IT'S ABOUT THE MAN AND HOW HE SEES HIMSELF.
HOLD UP. I DO NOT LIKE WHERE THIS IS GOING.
WHERE IS THIS GOING?
YOU THINK I SHOULD WEAR THE FLAG.
AND WHAT WOULD BE SO WRONG WITH THAT?
STEVE ISN'T EVEN IN THE GROUND YET.
YOU'RE RIGHT, CLINT. BUT WE'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT STEVE.
WE'RE TALKING ABOUT CAPTAIN AMERICA.
THERE IS NO CAPTAIN AMERICA WITHOUT STEVE ROGERS!
REALLY.
YOU DIDN'T ALWAYS FEEL THAT WAY.
YOU THINK YOU COULD RUN THIS TEAM BETTER THAN I CAN?
ANY. DAY. OF. THE. WEEK.
AND I COULD DO IT WEARING THE FLAG WITH THAT WAITER'S TRAY ON MY ARM.
YEAH, WELL, I SAID A LOT OF STUPID THINGS BACK IN THE DAY.
YOU'VE BEEN HAWKEYE.
GOLIATH.
AND BACK TO HAWKEYE, AGAIN AND AGAIN.
AS LONG AS I'VE KNOWN YOU, IT SEEMS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIND YOUR IDENTITY.
WHO KNOWS... MAYBE THIS IS THE REASON YOU CAME BACK...
I HAVE TO GO TO WORK.
YOU WANT TO COME ALONG...?

NINTH AVENUE ROXXON GAS STATION.
FIREBRAND!
GET DOWN ON THE GROUND. ARMS AND LEGS SPREAD.
YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDIN' ME!
ALL I'M DOIN' IS HOLDING UP A GAS STATION!
DON'T YOU HAVE ANYTHING BETTER TO DO?
UH... ACTUALLY, WE DON'T.
YOU'RE THE BAD GUY. WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS. THIS IS HOW IT USUALLY WORKS.
YOUR ARROW... THING... SUCKED.
I'M NOT DONE YET!
WHO THE @#$% ARE THEY SUPPOSED TO BE?

ARE YOU DONE NOW?!
WAIT FOR IT...
THE KID WITH THE SHIELD CALLS HIMSELF "PATRIOT."
UH-HUH. I'M MORE INTERESTED IN THE CHICK WITH THE BOW AND ARROWS.
SHE'S... UH...
..."HAWKEYE."
HA! MISSED ME!
HOW COULD YOU MISS?!
I SAID, "WAIT FOR IT."

FWOOSH
UGH
NOW WE'RE DONE.
NOT YET.
KCHUK
SPLOOSH
WHAT WOULD YOU DO WITHOUT ME?
WE GO TO WORK NOW.
WAIT. WHAT...?!
THEY DID ALL THE HEAVY LIFTING--

WE SHOULD GO BEFORE--
--TOO LATE.
C'MON, KIDS. DON'T MAKE THIS ANY MORE DIFFICULT THAN IT'S BEEN.
YOU [redacted] IN VIOLATION OF THE SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION--
--DID YOU SEE WHAT WE JUST DID?! FIREBRAND'S THE BAD GUY!
WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON?
DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH, PATRIOT.
YOU'RE JUST MAKING THIS--


POOM
ALL
-WORSE...

AN E.M.P. ARROW?! WHERE'D YOU GET THAT?!
T'CHALLA GAVE IT TO ME A FEW WEEKS AGO. JUST IN CASE THIS HAPPENED.
THE BLACK PANTHER?! RIGHT. ON.
HOW LONG HAVE WE GOT BEFORE IRON MAN COMES BACK ONLINE?
EIGHT, NINE SECONDS. TEN IF WE'RE LUCKY.
LUKE IS GOING TO BE PRETTY PISSED WHEN HE FINDS OUT WHAT WE DID.
GOOD. LET HIM.
NOT OUR FAULT HE WANTED TO SIT ON HIS ASS ALL NIGHT PLAYING CARDS WITH--
LOOK OUT!

WHO THE @*@% ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?!
CAP...?

WHO DO YOU THINK I AM?
I DON'T KNOW. PICK A NAME.
AND IT BETTER NOT START WITH "CAPTAIN AMERICA"--
--'CAUSE THAT AIN'T YOU.
YOU MEAN, LIKE SOMEONE CALLING HERSELF "HAWKEYE."
I...I DON'T KNOW WHY I SHOULD EXPLAIN MYSELF TO YOU--
--PARTICULARLY WHEN YOU'RE DRESSED LIKE...THAT.
I TOOK HIS NAME BECAUSE HE DIED. BECAUSE I WANTED TO HONOR HIM.
IF HAWKEYE WERE ALIVE-- I'D CALL MYSELF SOMETHING ELSE.
BY THE WAY, IT WAS THE REAL CAP WHO OFFERED ME THE NAME.
AND THE BOW.
HE...DID...?
LOOK, WE'RE JUST TRYING TO DO THE JOB. LEARN THE JOB.
INSPIRED BY OUR HEROES.
NOT PRETENDING TO BE ONE OF THEM.

THE SECOND YOU PUT ON THAT UNIFORM, IT'S A DIFFERENT ARGUMENT.
YOU MIGHT EVEN LOOK THE PART--
--BUT I NEVER DRESSED UP LIKE HAWKEYE.
EVEN WHEN HE WORE A HEADBAND AND A SKIRT.
YEARS LATER AND PEOPLE STILL MAKE FUN OF THE SKIRT...
THAT'S NOT HIS SHIELD, RIGHT?
I MEAN, THAT'S GOT TO BE A COPY.
BECAUSE IF IT'S NOT... THAT'S JUST...
...WRONG...

GOOD WORK, CAP.
WE'RE LETTING THEM GO.
THEY STOPPED FIRE-WHATSISNAME. HE NEEDS TO BE TAKEN INTO CUSTODY.
YOU DON'T HAVE A COMPLETE UNDERSTANDING OF THIS SITUATION.
I'M LOOKING OUT FOR WHAT'S BEST FOR THEM.
PATRIOT. HAWKEYE. LEAVE. NOW.
YOU'RE MAKING A HUGE MISTAKE.
WON'T BE THE FIRST TIME TONIGHT.
CLINT...

YOU NEARLY HAD ME, TONY.
YOU'RE A CHARMING S.O.B., I'LL GIVE YOU THAT.
YOU CAN TAKE *EMOTION* AND MAKE IT ALMOST SOUND LIKE *LOGIC*.
JUST LIKE HOW YOU GOT EVERYONE TO SUPPORT THIS IDIOTIC *REGISTRATION*.
YOU'RE MISTAKEN.
C'MON. YOU THINK THAT BECAUSE I WAS *DEAD* I HAVEN'T READ A NEWSPAPER?
THIS COUNTRY *NEEDS* A CAPTAIN AMERICA. *ESPECIALLY NOW.*
CAN'T YOU SEE HOW SOOTHING IT WOULD BE FOR PEOPLE--- KNOWING THAT *CAPTAIN AMERICA* WILL LIVE ON?
"PEOPLE"?
OR *YOU*, TONY?

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO HANDLE IT, DO YOU?
THE GRIEF. THE PAIN. THE LOSS...
SO YOU REACHED FOR THE THING YOU KNOW BEST--YOU TRIED TO MAKE A DEAL.
TRIED TO STRIKE A BARGAIN THAT WOULD MAKE IT ALL GO AWAY.
AND YOU CAN'T.
AND NEITHER SHOULD ANYBODY ELSE.
INCLUDING... ESPECIALLY... ME.
WHEN I GET TO WHEREVER IT IS I'M GOING...
...I'LL MAIL YOU BACK THE FLAG...
IF YOU RETURN TO THEM--TO LUKE AND PETER--AND THE REST--
I WILL COME AFTER YOU.
CLINT!